THE SIEGE OF SUNDA GUNGE.

On the 1st of July, 1857, the Indian mutiny was at its height. For ten days the little British station at Sunda Gunge the little is in the station as Salaina Garage in love with her nor even thought about her eyes shone with a strange light, it.

Sepoys.
The station was divided into two portions: the lower, consisting of the In-dian village; and the upper, part of those of ordinary interest. But it is on the first signal of approaching danger. The rebeis fortu-nately possessed only one small piece of cannon, which had proved quite ineffectual against the walls of the enclosure. to hold out until relief arrived.

The buildings enclosed within the for-

tifications formed an open square. In About 5 o'clock in the afternoon a group of several persons were standing within asternation and dismay in the direction

he well in the middle of the square was

lence at the well. The same thought death, occupied the minds of all. There were had—even in face of a vigilant enemy and a loaded cannon. But how?

Over a fringe of manyo trees and the descried at a certain point on the hillside. The dark point marked the | a cheer. pot where the cannon was posted, ven as the spectators looked toward it the cannon boomed-there came a puff of smoke and a flash of fire-and at the by far the greatest risk. Who will unsame moment the ground about the month of the well was torn up by a trying their range, and what is more, it

The spectators looked significantly at one another. Four of the group were English soldiers; the rest were natives. Of the latter two were water-carriers, each of whom carried about his waist a large, hollow belt of skin, capable of inty of these men was in ordinary mes one of no particular danger. But w the case was altered. There they not trembling, their dusky faces turning to a sickly yellow as they stared at the space of shattered ground which the form of shot had torn up all around the outh of the well. The other native The other natives ly and betrayed no emotion.

Of the Englishmen, two were private oldiers; the other two were officers he garrison, and a young lieutenant, George Vane. The Colonel was a ll, gray man, grave, stern, and martial. the Licetenant was a young man of ot more than five or six and twenty, with blue eyes, fair moustache, and careas, handsome features, much bronzed y exposure to the sun.
The Colonel was the first to speak.

"This is an awkward business, Vane," he said. "We might drive these cowards to the well, but they will certainly be blown to pieces, and we shall get no water. And at night with this mean it is as light as day. One could the duty which was expected of them: said Vane, reflecting, " vet-

stay | one of us might go out alone and try to bring in water. If they hit him, as they most likely will, three or four others can be ready to rush out and may bring him in, and the water as well, before they have time to load again," and he looked inquiringly at the Colonel's face, eager to learn what he thought

"The cannon is not the only danger," said the Colonel, "They have rifles

True," said Vane, "but a rifle at that range would most likely miss-a shower of grape is different."

The Colonel hesitated. No commander. likes to send brave men on desperate ventures. But he could see no other scheme which would not involve much of success. And they must reach the well in some way-the necessity was vital. If their supply of water was cut off their chance was gone. They could not

Vane had kept his eyes fixed on the

Vane had kept his eyes fixed on the Colonel's face.

The two girls at the window shrank a 'Let me try," he said, esgerly. "Give me a few men—a score will volunteer—and we will laugh at these black scoundrels yet."

The Colonel hesitated—but only for a moment. There was no man in the garrisson whom he valued and trusted more than St. George Vane. He knew well the danger of the proposed advanure; and he knew well, also, that Vane, if he were allowed to undertake it, would never rest until his task succeeded or he himself were killed in the attempt. But in warfare private feeling must give and King can do it. The other four and King can do it. The twindow shrank back suddenly as if they had been shot. There was the fatal card at last! The back suddenly as if they had been shot. There was the fatal card at last! The back suddenly as if they had been shot. There was the fatal card at last! The back suddenly as if they had been shot. There was the fatal card at last! The back suddenly as if they had been shot. There was the fatal card at last! The back suddenly as if they had been shot. There was the fatal card at last! The back suddenly as if they had been shot. There was the fatal card at last! The back suddenly as if they had been shot. There was the fatal card at last! The back suddenly as if they had been shot. The wast of the water, he turned toward the square. That his chance was very slight in the square. That his chance was very slight in the square. That his chance was very slight in the square. That his chance is chance, and the water, he turned toward the square. That his chance is the twent of the water, he turned toward the square. That his chance is chance, and to he knew. And as he turned to go forth into the range of the cannon, his face, the water, he water, he turned toward the But in warfare private feeling must give way to the general good. After a moment the Colonel laid his hand on the young man's shoulder, and said briefly ;

11. An hour or two later Vane entered

his own room.

It was a large apartment, situated at the back of the walled inclosure, which, on account of its size, had come to be used by the officers as a common room.

Its windows opened on a wide veranda, which extended the whole length of the building, having the windows also opening upon it. The largest of these rooms had been set apart for the use of the ladies of the garrison, and, as the veranda was cool, shady, and retired, they were often accustomed to sit there in pre-ference to breathing the close heat of

Vane admired Lenora greatly and some-times half believed himself in love with her; and whether he was really so or

Both the girls on their side regarded Vane with feelings far different from which, including the magazine and the characteristic of each that while Lenora never forgot that Vane was a rich man, never forgot that Vane was a rich man, where you are going," she "We know where you are going," she Pritish residency, was strongly fortified. never forgot that Vane was a rich man, Within this portion the English residents Mary Sulland never gave the fact a thought, nor would have considered the subject of much interest if she had.

The two girls were now alone on the veranda, anxious, restless, and uneasy. It is true that at that moment nothing Provisions were not scarce; and up to alarming was either to be seen or heard. she sent her lover forth to death or glory. present moment the garrison had No noise of war was in the air; scarcely entertained strong hopes of being able a sound disturbed the evening silence. beld out until relief arrived.

In the earlier days of the siege there have thought that some reflection of the Suddenly a new and unexpected danwalls, but these had now been given up as hopeless, and except for the distant humming of the human swarms among the middle of the square was the well the huts and bazaars of the Sepoye which supplied the garrison with water. around the walls the place was still. But "over all there hung a cloud of

fear"; a sense of impending danger, as the shelter of an archway which opened into the square, and gazing with looks of going to happen, which makes the pecuhar horror of a passive siege. In such a situation the ear is always listening, th

Vane, on entering the room, had no visible. This the Sepoys had at length discovered. Their single piece of cannon was at once posted at this point his own window. He had just been however nobly made, however jealous that mount to the transfer of the point his own window. He had just been however nobly made, however jealous and brought to bear exactly on the round the station, and had got together of the honor of the man whom she re-well within the town. The result of with some difficulty half a dozen men gards, not to feel at such a moment a proceeding is self-evident. If one who could be spared from active duty at cruel agony of mind. She was alone of the garrison should now venture into the watch-posts on the walls, and these, the square for the purpose of fetching as he had given orders, were now colwater he would run an imminent risk of being blown to atoms by a volley of the color of the room, awaiting his arrival. Four were English, two

These men he now placed on one side women in the garrison—delicate English ladies, girls, and children—and within the other. Then in a few words he exthe room set apart for the purpose of a plained to them the nature of the serhospital wounded men were moaning for vice for which they were required, add-water. Water, at all costs, must be ing that he only wished for volunteers, and that any man who disliked the duty in her eyes. She started to her feet, might retire at once. Not a man stirred, pale, egger-eyed, and trembling—tremroofs of some low bungalows to the right | the British soldiers, true to the imme of the square a knot of dusky figures morial custom of their race when called stronger than her own-by an impulse upon to face a special danger, broke into overmastering and resistless. For a moment or two she stood motionless, her

Vane looked round him and his eyes glistened, but he said simply:
"The man that goes out first will run

There were, as already stated, six men fierce hail of shot. The gunners were present besides Vane himself. Six right trying their range, and what is more, it was only too evident that they had six competitors for the privilege of being figure, thus garmented, looked like nothe first mark of the Sepoys' cannon.

"We must draw lots, I see," he said. Opening a shallow drawer in the table he took out of it a pack of cards. "Here are seven of us," he continued

'I am going to deal these cards all ound. Whichever of us receives a certain card-we will say the Knave of Spades—will be the man selected."

He cut the pack. The deal began, A hush fell on the six spectators—t ush of rising interest. Except for the slight fluttering noise made by the fall Strange, that there is something in suspense which affects the mind more trongly than the actual danger. These men had volunteered, without a space of nesitation, to face the risk of Yet, not one of them could now look on without a tingling of the blood as they waited for the card to fall which carried a man's life!

Such was their absorption that they

From their position they could not avoid overhearing every word that pass-ed. They heard the short speech in which Vane announced to the men the danger which threatened the well and they heard his appeal for volunteers and then the cheer which followed. So far they had remained motionless, eagerly drinking in the details of the proposed adventure, but when Vane took out the pack of cards in order to select a man by lot, to listen without seeing was im-

From this position they could see clearly every card as it was dealt. The cards fell slowly, one by one, before each man in turn. The deal went round—card by card, as it appeared, the focus of nine pair of eager eyes. The second deal went round—no Knave of spades as yet appeared. The fourth began; would that complete the circuit of the seven? The pack was growing thin Spades? It must come soon! Again

The men saluted and filed out. Vane was left alone. He turned, and was about to seat himself at the table, when to his surprise, he saw a figure standing in the window of the room. He looked again—and saw that it was Lenora. What could have brought her there he knew not; the truth he did not guess. Wondering, he took a step or two in her direction, and was about to ask her what she wished when she came hurriedly forward and stood beside him.

be dearer than either.

He was on the point of speaking not he had been accustomed for years when there appeared at the window of to call himself her worshipper. On the other hand, though he liked Mary Sulland very warmly, and would have done Sullan. Her face was very pale, and as anything in his power to give her pleasing the sure, he never told himself that he was have seen that she was trembling. But low, was thrilling in its distinctness. Her first words showed that she had not overheard, or had not understood, what had already passed between Lenora and

said with shining eyes. "Lenora shall not be slone in bidding you God-speed before you go. I have come to do so, too." And as she spoke she looked as a Spartan maiden might have looked when

At the first sound of her voice Vane started. Their eyes met, and one might Without a word he took her hand and apartment, and was gone.

The whole scene was over almost in a moment. Yet scenes as brief have often

Lenora, with a half-hysterical laugh, range of hills, and from one particular point upon the slopes outside the walls by upon the rack.

It upon the window and went out. Mary Sulland was left alone. Suddenly the slopes outside the walls by upon the rack. such a passion of tears as shook her

were Sikhs every man of them, as here had gone forth to almost certain Vane knew well, to be trusted to the death.

Her hero? Yes, he was her hero She made no secret of it now in her own would she have given her own life for his. But alas ! what could she do?

All at once a wild thought struck her. bling now with new excitement. She seeraed like one possessed of a spiri eyes gleaming. Then turning, not to the window but to the door, she hurried

She went straight to her own chamber, In a few minutes she came out again She was now draped in a long, close thing so much as a grav ghost-and like a ghost in the failing light of evening she glided out of her chamber and passed along the passages and down a flight of stairs.

All at once she stopped. Some nois alarmed her. And now she was afraidafraid not of what she was about to do, but of being seen and thwarted in th execution of her plan. Presently, all being still, she again stole forward. The men were for the most part busy at their posts about the fortifications, and the posts about the fortifications, and the part of the station through which she had to pass was almost deserted. Fortune favored her, besides; no eye observed her as she stole upon her way.

At last, to her infinite relief, she reached her destination. She stoodd in the archway which led out into the

It was still empty. Vane's volunteers had gone in search of the articles required for the adventure, and had not

buttress, and beyond it a recess or deep niche in the masonry. The niche was close beside the buttress on the side toward the square.

The gray figure reached the buttress,

glided into the recess, and disappeared.

Five minutes passed—ten minutes. Then the sound of steps was heard, and men entered the archway in a body. Vane was not among them; but immepossible, and in a minute the two faces came peeping at the window in the manner just described.

In men entered the archway in a body. Vane was not among them; but immediately efterward he appeared, together with another officer—the surgeon.

the seven? The pack was growing thin had been shattered by the shot and now and expectation deepened now with stood in ruins; but the chain remained every card. Where was the Knave of intact, its end twisted round a broken stump, and the bucket hung in safety inside the opening of the well.

the cards went round.

No! Not quite. As the last card fell face upward on the table a thrill went through the nerves of the spectators.

The two girls at the window sbrank the two girls at the window sbrank the might do his share in bringing the cards went round.

No time was lost. Vane speke a word or two, by way of last directions to the men; then taking a bucket in his hand, so that if by any chance he escaped the state of the might do his share in bringing the cards went round.

and King can do it. The other four must try to get a bucketful of water siring r, ther to attract attention than to each—there will be time for that, I think, though it will be sharp work. head and waved them in the moonlight.

In a moment—just as Vane, recovering a the field of dramatic art.

The timid traveller, with wide-open Remember; at the archway, with all ready, in half an hour."

In a moment—just as Vane, recovering a little, started out of the archway—the cannon thundered; a storm of shot whistled in the air, ploughed up the ground, and rattled among the ruined wood work

of the well. Vane was still outside its range, and danger. no shot struck him. But the phantom figure—what of it? He looked; and thrilled. What dark thing was that, which now lay motionless beside the mouth of the well? He had not seen the figure fall, but it was down upon the

When the night was passed ; when the "St. George," she said, "you must next day shone; when the dial-finger not go—you shall not go. Tell me you marked the hour a little after noon, the

dearer to her than life, but honor should along the deserted passages to a certain room which lay in the rear of the walled

buildings. It was the very room from which the night before a slender, graydraped figure had stolen softly out.

Just as he reached the door and was hesitating at the threshold, Mrs. Jessop, who had been called out by the noise of the cheering, was seen returning in a state of much excitement. Vane accosted her eagerly, but in low tones. "Is she

"She is much better; she is dressed and sitting up. But the noise alarmed She does not know the cause of it. grazed and stunned her, sat Mary Sulland. As Vane entered she looked round.

better? Can I see her yet?" he said.

pressed it to his lips. Then, with the same action of farewell to Lenora, he turned away, reached the door of the with some hours of rest there would be little to be feared. Yet now, as he stood before her, even the great event which had just happened was less present to his mind than anxiety to satisfy himself with his corn even that he was less from the fearer. The when he had raised her in his arms and There are also a large folio volume, the

was killed.

Every sportsman who has tried his the paper will be spotted thick with pellets there will sometimes be a space left free of shot—large enough, perhaps, to have left the game escape, however true the aim. It had so happened here, amid the storm of shot only one had grazed her; the rest had whistled past her without harm. But where her slender figure had so narrowly escaped a man, being of larger bulk, would inevitably have been struck down. Mary Sulland had, in fact, been slightly wounded where Vane would have been the storm of this trunk had been entirely lost sight of by Mr. Lewis, and later, upon the death of Lewis, Bushrod Washington.

The greater portion of this most valuable collection was unearthed not more than three weeks ago in a musty old trunk in the store-room of "Audiey," the country-seat of the Lewises, in Virginia. The contents of this trunk had been entirely lost sight of by Mr. Lewis, and later, upon the death of Lewis, Bushrod Washington.

The greater portion of this most valuable valuable of July, 1788, by Alexander Reinagle.

Other pieces to be found in these old music-books are the "President's March." and "Lafayette's March." and "Lafayette's March." and "Lafayette's March." and the grade procession in Philadelphia death of Lewis, Bushrod Washington.

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had wandered up and down outside her door, too restless to seek for sleep, he had thought of all these things. He had this old trunk, is a valuable relic which thought of the girl who had risked her should repose eventually in the Historilife for his; he had let his memory go back into the past, and call to mind all that he had owed to Mary Sulland the handwriting of General George now all his noblest aspirations, dreams, been fostered and strengthened by her for which he expended money. The sympathy; and he had wondered how it following are a few extracts: was that he himself had never realized was that he himself had been to him. And now, as he stood beside her, as he looked May 7. By cash to Mrs. Washington, now, as he stood beside her, as he looked at her again, he wondered more and to pay sundry accounts, \$40.

The look of inquiry on her face re called him to himself.
"I am forgetting," he said. "I am glad to be the first to bring you the good news. I see you guess it. Yes, relief has come. The siege is over.' She looked at him with eagerness. One

thought filled her mind-it forced a passage to her lips. "Then you will not have to go again for water

As the words escaped her she flushed red. Her action of the night before had hardly been her own-so overmastering had been the impulse which had hurried her away. And now, like a woman, she was troubled by a doubt—what would he think of her? Had she, in thrusting herself between him and danger, for feited forever his esteem? How could she expect that he would understand? He did understand, however-at least

partly. He saw that she was troubled, and he took the best course possible to yet arrived. The open court was before and he took the best course possible to her, and there in the middle of it was the window of the room.

The two girls on the veranda had been startled by hearing all at once the sound of voices in the room close by them.

From their position they could not a dozen variation between themselves required no explanation. As for others, they knew nothing. Except that she had been slightly hurt by a stray piece of shet, no conditions they could not a dozen variation between themselves required no explanation. As for others, they knew nothing. Except that she had been slightly hurt by a stray piece of shet, no conditions they could not be a dozen variation between themselves required no explanation. As for others, they knew nothing. Except that she had been slightly hurt by a stray piece of shet, no conditions the conditions are not at the real piece. The meant to regard the sequences are not at the real piece of shet, no conditions and expenses, \$150, more to be given to Mr. Custis his expenses home at vacation. a dozen yards in length. Near the outer end of the archway there was a the truth. The men who hadbeen at the archway had only the vaguest idea of what had passed. The secret was their

own.
"No," he said, smiling, "I shall not have to go again. Nor what is of much greater consequence, will you, Mary."

She answered with a smile. They understood each other. He was bending over her; she was looking up at him. Mrs. Jessup was not near them, and it was almost as if they were alone. From the distance came a noise of voices cheering as if they never meant to stop; but in the room itself there was no sound but their own murmured talk.

"As soon as you are well again," he said, "I shall be very angry with you.

alone that thrilled her blood. She had won a richer prize than the Victoria Cross, and now she knew it. For in his

Plunged into a tunnel.

There is something frightful in this sudden change from the garish light of day to the profound gloom of Cimmerian darkness.

One moment we see flashing past us a

ble roar that assails the senses like the maddened rush of John L. Sullivan into

eves straining to pierce the horrible gloom, braces himself to meet the shock whose coming he feels with that vague sense of alarm that is worse than the absolute foreknowledge of the impending

The train plunged on into the dark-At high noon of that day Eulet Melone had wedded Glycerine McCurdy, and the blissful pair had started on their

wedding journey.

In one of the crowded cars of that train sat Eulet Melone and his lovely In the spectacle of young wedded love on its first journey there is something inexpressibly weird and touching.

The manly, protecting devotion of the young and tender husband, the scraphic

WASHINGTON PAPERS

THE RECENT VALUABLE DISCOVERY OF THE LEWIS FAMILY.

orials of the Father of His Country Found in an Old Trunk-Forthcoming Sale.

Philadelphia Times. Washingtoniana attracts so much attention now that the announcement of the discovery of the last effects of General Will you come in and tell her?"

Vane followed her into the room. In Washington and his family, which are a large chair, next the window, looking shortly to be sold in this city, has occavery white and weak, with a handage sioned the greatest interest. The sale round her temples, where the shot had is made by the order of H. I. D. Lewis is made by the order of H. L. D. Lewis, the administrator of Mrs. Lorenzo Lewis, He paused and for some seconds the two regarded each other.

He had not seen her since the night ton, who married Nellie Custis, Washingbefore he had carried her swooning to ington's adopted daughter, and who was her room. He had heard with infinite relief that the wound was not serious; married Washington's sister Bettie. The

with his own eyes that she was safe. The shock which he had felt at the moment of his will, all in his own handwriting. when he had raised her in his arms and caught sight of her white face in the moonlight was with him still. He had felt at that instant a certainty that she was killed.

The had raised her in his arms and coriginal ledger accounts of the Mt. Vernon distillery and fishery, in the year 1799, kept by his secretary, Tobias Seal, two vouchers in the handwriting of And indeed she had had a wonderful Washington testifying to the correctness of the accounts in this volume, several autograph letters of Washington's, and gun at a sheet of blank paper knows that it will sometimes happen that while the paper will be spotted thick with less that it will be spotted thick with less than the paper will be spotted thick with less than the song was inished. Another piece of music in this book is ence of the executors of Washington's the "Federal March," as performed in Philadelphia

PRIVATE MEMORANDUM-BOOK. General Washington's private memhrough the years that he had known her; Washington and contains much matter of the greatest interest, Washington ambitions, had come from her or had having enumerated all the various items

November 15. Lent Madame de Segur,

June 7. Received on account of my compensation from the Treasury, the whole of what is, and will be due up to the last of this mo., amounting to \$45,96. July 10, 1796. By cash sent Harriet Washington to buy her wedding clothes, 100 dollars.

Oct. 20. By 90 out of the 100 dollars left with Mr. Thos. Peter for the sufferers y fire, returned, he having disposed o Nov. 3. Gave Geo. W. Favette, for the purpose of getting himself such small articles of clothing as he might want and not chuse to ask for, 100 do

Feb. 27, 1797. Gave Mrs. Washing ton, for her own purposes, 150 dollars.

June 6. Paid a clock-maker for setting my clocks agoing, 9s. July 17. Paid for a lock and roll of

pomatum, 2s. 6d.

August 29. Sent Dr. Smith, president of the Princeton College, on account of G. Washington Custis's board, shooling and expenses, \$150, and \$40 more to be given to Mr. Custis to bear

"list of the negroes belonging to by marriage, also those hired from Mrs. French," is an eight-page folio document of unique rarity. It is written by Washington, and gives the names of all the siaves employed on his various farms, their age, their occupation, and their relationship to each other, and how and by what manner he came into possession of each. His recapitulation shows that

he owned 117 negroes.

Another small memorandum-book kept from September 1, 1797, to December 3, 1799, in the handwriting of Washington is even more interesting than the one quoted from above. Under date of July 4, 1797, he writes: "By expenses for the celebration of the anniversary of independence in Alexandria, \$1.40." On September 10th of the same year the following memoralism occurs: "Sent as a donation for the distressed inhabitants in Philadelphia to Mr. Jones and the managers, \$200." This was the period of the yellow-fever epidemic. December 3d: "Charged Mr. Leurence with cash, \$100, and with a check on the Bank of Alexandria, \$400. Credit the

ters in the Lewis collection. One written at Mt. Vernon September 20, 1799,

Among some of the other autograph letters in the collection is one from S. W. Fairfax, dated Belvoir, November 16, 1765, in reference to lands. Washington has made a memorandum on the back of this letter. Upon another letter from Fairfax Washington has marked. "Letters from Honorable S. W. Fairfax." A letter to "His Excellency, Lieu-tenant General Washington," from Al-Washington and presented to him by exander Addison, dated Fittsburgh, November 8, 1789, is of interest, as is also a dexquisite pieces of Indian workmanship deed of Tobias Lear's to George Washing- and are of great interest apart from ton, of shares in the Potomae Company, dated April 10, 1796, signed by Tobias Lear, Robert T. Hore, George Gilpin, William Hartshorne, and P. Wagner.

Another letter is from Colonel Clement. Washington. The workmanship on this is very beautiful. It is surrounded by a Biddle to Washington, dated Philadel-

phia, January 12, 1802.

A curious relic is the original contract entered into by Lawrence Lewis with William Yeaton for \$600 for building the wall around the tomb of Washington at Mt. Vernon, dated 26th day of June, 1835, with an original sketch of the gate-

There is a lot of Virginia paper cur-

rency, seventy-nine pieces in all, of various denominations, owned by Washington, accompanied by a wrapper in which the money was enclosed. Upon this Washington has written: "Given in by 6il Sieges 10th Ingo 1750. at timult.

The characters of these two girls was voiced, only recording the relations in the Colones's bangalow cutside the fortified encloure.

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The characters of these two girls was voice, and the Colones's bangalow cutside the fortified encloure.

The characters of these two girls was over.

find treasures rich and rare. old music-books owned by Mar-tha Parke Custis and signed by her, who was later Mrs. Washington, contain some of the earliest pieces published in this country. They were engraved in Philadelphia and New York. Among them is the "Battle of Trenton," a sonata for the pianoforte, dedicated to General George Washington, New York, printed and sold by James Hewitt at his musical depository. Upon the title page of this music is to be found the scarcest engraved portrait of Washington known. Mr. Baker, of this city, whose tints on the portraits of Washington are well known, states that this engraving was unknown to him. The portrait,

however, he said, was after Wright. Another rare song is the "Chorus, ung before General Washington as he passed under the triumphal arch raised on the bridge at Trenton April 21, 1789. Set to music and dedicated by permission to Mrs. Washington by A. Reinagle, Philadelphia; printed for the author and sold by H. Rice, Market street." This chorus was sung by a and too much precipitancy may umber of young girls dressed in white, ecked with wreaths and chaplets and olding baskets of flowers in their hands. The chorus reads as follows:

Welcome, mighty chief! Once more
Welcome to this grateful shore;
Now no mercenary foe
Aims again the fatal blow.
Virgins fair and matrons grave;
Those thy conquering aim did save,
Build for thee triumphal bowers.
Strew, yo fair, his way with flowers.
Strew your hero's way with flowers.

As they sung these lines they strewed the flowers before the General, who halted until the song was finished.

the rarities of local interest. These colored sets of Birche's "Views" are unique and valuable. A book which doubtless came from

Washington's library is Bushrod Washington's "Court of Appeal Cases," printed in Richmond, Va., in 1798. In the second of the memorandum-book Washington is the following entry "Feb. 13th, 1797. By subscription to Mr. Bushrod Washington's proposed chancery reports £1 10s. This item doubtless refers to the copy of the book about to be sold. A copy of the "Tea-Table Miscellany; or, A Collection of Choice Songs, Scots and English," by Allan

Ramsey, Edinburgh, 1760, is signed by Martha Parke Custis, 1768. The con-My little son, who looked from thoughttents of the volume, well known to collectors, are scarcely suitable for the perusal of a staid matron. The Widow Custis evidently soon made this dis-covery, and pages 154 and 155, containing particularly objectionable matter, she carefully stuck together with sealing-wax. There is but one book in this collec-

ion signed boldly upon the title-page by G. Washington. It was printed in Edinburgh in 1792. The subject matter is of little importance, but doubtless the book will bring a large price. SIGNED BY MARY WASHINGTON,

An old London imprint of 1750 is igned three times by Mary Washington, the mother of George, thus making it of the greatest value, as her signature is A bottle with bluebells.

to 889.

A copy of the "Bee, or Literary Intelligencer, consisting of original pieces and selections, etc., printed in Edinburgh in 1792," is a find. In 1876, when Henkle sold Washington's private librane was a mystery explained to-day. pon the title-page of the volume is written: "Given to Eleanor Parke Lewis, by her Beloved Grandma." It was Mrs, Washington who took this seventh volume and unbeknown to its owner presented it to her niece.

A HARE COLLECTION. A copy of poems, by Mr. Gray, London, 1768, is signed by John Randolph, Virginia, 1787. Martha Washington's Bible is also in the gathering, bearing her autograph across the title page. Many of the books are signed by Martha Washington, Eleanor Parke Custis, and Lawrence Lewis. A set of very valuable books, in connection with the autographs they possess, is a 1756 London threevolume edition of the Spectator. Each one is signed by Mary Washington.

alone that thrilled her blood. She had won a richer prize than the Victoria Cross, and now she knew it. For in his eyes as she looked up to them she saw the flame of love.

KISSES IN A TUNNEL.

How Glycerine Melone, a Charming Bride, Receives a Rude Shoek.

(Chteago Titbune.)

Without a moment's notice the train

Receives a Rude Shoek.

(Chteago Titbune.)

Without a moment's notice the train on a merble base and supporting a white marble top-piece. The pendulum repre-sents the sun with divulgent rays; and, altogether, it is a work which would be hard to find even at this period of manufacturing ingenuity and skill. This clock found a resting-place on the mantelpiece at Mt. Vernon. There are many other relies of Mt. Vernon when Washington was there, much cut-glass of various designs and all of great

Especially curious are three carved In-

A rare and curious object is a porcelain medailion of Franklin presented to Washington. The workmanship on this wreath of flowers, interwoven with an

various Indian chiefs. These pipes are

A small Canton china tureen, which matches some other pieces of china now in possession of the Mount Vernon Society, should be secured by them to complete their set. It is decorated with the American eagle, by order of General Washington. Two silver-plated, on copper, secretary candlesticks are of more than usual interest, as they were used by Washington frequently to furnish light for writing the many letters which he was accustomed to pen by early candle-THE MOST IMPORTANT LETTER.

exquisite design.

this Washington has written: "Given in by Gill Simson, 19th June, 1784. G. Washington." There are a number of lottery tickets in the collection. Six were issued by the Delaware Lottery for land belonging to the Earl of Sterling, in the provinces of New York and New Jersey, together with a printed scheme of the lottery. The tickets are signed by the Earl of Sterling. On the bottom of the scheme of lottery Washington has written, "5,298 to 5,303 inclusive, kept by G. Washington." There are also a package of lottery tickets belonging to Washington ton issued by the United States Lottery, authorized by a resolution of Congress passed at Philadelphis, November 18, 1796.

Betty's Poetraate.

The most important Letter.

Although not coming from the Washington if family, there is to be sold upon the same occasion probably the most important of all General Washington's Revolutionary letters. It is known throughout the whole world and has been quoted a number of times in different works. Washington Irving in made an extract from it. Irving borrowed the letter from its present owner, a well-known dentist of this time most important of all the Washington insert the letter in his Washington it incrary, now publishing in the "Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography." The epistle is written to Major-General Heary Lee, regarding the plot formed. A Washington is the provinces of the same occasion probably the most important of all General Washington's Revolutionary letters. It is known throughout the whole world and has been quoted a number of times in different works. Washington "made an extract from its present owner, a well-known dentist of this city, and he intends to insert the letter in his Washington it incrary, now publishing in the "Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography." The epistle is written to Major-General Henry Lee.

husband, Colonel Fielding Lewis, by ton's suggestion, to gain possession of Westmuller, is also to be disposed of.

Among the books in this collection we nold. It reads in full as follows: AN AWFUL SORE LIMB

FLESH A MASS OF DISHASE. CONDITION HD. QRS., Octo. 26th, 1790. DEAR SIR: The plan for taking A-D, (the outlines of which are communicated in your letter which was this moment put into my hands, without a date—has every mark of a good one—I therefore agree to the promised rewards, and For three years I was almost crippled with an awful sore leg from my knee down to my analog the akin was entirely gone and the fisch was one mass of disease. Some physicians proceeded it incurable, it had diminished about one-third the size of the other, and I was in a hopeless condition. After trying all kinds of remedies and spending hundreds of dollars, from which I got no relief whatever, I was persuaded to try your CUTICUMA REMEDIES, and the result was as follows: After three days I noticed a decided change for the better, and at the end of two months I was completely cured. My fisch was purified, and the bone (which had been exposed for over a year; got sound. The fiest began to grow, and to-day, and for nearly two years, my leg is as well as it ever was, cound in every respect, and not a sign of disease to be seen, REV. S. G. AHERN, Dubois, Dodge county, Ga. fore agree to the promised rewards, and have such entire confidence in your management of the business as to give it my fullest approbation; and leave the whole to the guidance of your own judgment, with this expressed stipula-tion and printed injunction, that he A-D. is brought to me alive.

we do not abound in this article.

with much caution and seeming indiffer

ence, or else the frequency of their meetings, etc., may betray the design & involve bad consequence—but I am persuaded you will place every matter in

a proper point of view to the conduc

tors of this interesting business, -there fore I shall only add that I am

Another letter to be seen in this collection is the famous facetious letter written by Benjamin Franklin, which

has received more notoriety than any other letter ever written by this noted philosopher. It has been copiously copied and published in England and

America and has been the "apple of the

eye" of most autograph collections both

ere and abroad. It was written to

Franklin's most intimate friend, Joseph

Relative Importance

Illustrated American.

Men.

Children.
But in this land of liberty:
CHILDREN.

Major Lee.

Dr Sir

Yr Obt & Affece Servt

GEO. WASHINGTON.

No circumstances whatever shall obtain my consent to his being put to ceath—the idea which would accompany such an event would be that ruffians had been hired to assassinate him—my aim is to make a public example of him—and this should be strongly impressed upon those who are employed to bring him BAD ECZEMA CURED. The CUTICURA REMEDIES wrongst a wonderful cure on me. I was troubled greatly with a severe case of exzon., and after receiving little or no benefit from the treatment of some of the leading specialists here. I procured a set of them and before they were all used the diseases had left me. I recommand the CUTICURA REMEDIES as the best and aurest cure for all diseases of the skin.

W. NELSON CHAMBERLATUR.

CONCORD, Va. The sergeant must be very circumspect -too much zeal might create suspicion.

the project. The most inviolable secrecy must be observed on all hands. I sen CUTICURA RESOLVENT. you five guineas; but I am not satisfied the new Blood and Skin Purifier, and purest and best of Humor Remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause, while CUTICUMA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICUMA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Heautifier, clear the axin of every trace of disease. Hence the CUTICUMA REMEDIES circ every disease and humor of of the propriety of the sergeant's appear-ing with much specie. This circum-stance may also lead to suspicion as it is but too well known to the enemy that The interviews between the party in and out of the city should be managed

Sold everywhere. Price: Cuticuma, soc.; Soap, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 21. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHANICAL CORPORATION, Bos-13" Send for " How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64

HOW MY BACK ACHES!

\$700 FIRST, Cash, \$200 SECOND, Cash, 100 S, Each \$10 Cash, 50 20, Each \$10 Cash, 50 20, Each \$5 Cash, 100

Reed, and is known as "the celebrated letter written in the Market House." In every country except the United States the relative importance of men, women, and children stand thus:

MEN.

ful eyes And moved and spoke in quiet grownup wise,
Having my law the seventh time disoby'd,
I struck him, and dismiss'd
With hard words and unkiss'd,
His mother, who was patient, being dead.
Then fearing lest his grief should hinder sleep, I visited his bed.

I visited his bed.
But found him slumbering deep,
With darken'd evelids, and their lashes yet
From his late sobbing wet.
And I, with moan,
Kissing away his tears, left others of my own;
For, on a table, drawn beside his head,
He had put, within his reach,
A box of counters and a red-vein'd stone,
A piece of glass abraded by the beach,

the greatest value, as her signature is one of the rarest of the Washington family, and usually brings from \$70 to \$80.

A copy of the "Bee, or Literary Intelligencer, consisting of original pieces of the west with bluebells, and two French copper coins, ranged there with careful art.

To comfort his sad heart.

So when that night I pray'd to God, and wept, and said:

Ah, when as last we lie with tranced breath, when as last we he with tranced breath, and we with tranced breath, when as last we he with tranced breath, when as last we he with tranced breath, and we will bluebells. Not vexing Thee in death, And thou rememberest of what toys We make our joys. How weakly understood

ry at auction, but six volumes of this set the found, making it incomplete the volume. Where this volume had the volume had the volume that th clay.
Thou'lt leave thy wrath, and say.
"I will be sorry for their childishness."

Copentry Patmore -Coventry Patmore.

Job Printing.

CATARRH.

Gentlemen.—I write to inform you of the results of the use of your A. B. C. Tonie in my case; my trouble was Chronic Catarth. 12 years' standing. During this period I tried superior medical aid and many recommended remedies without substantial benefit; I tried your preparation without any faith that it or anything else would even enre my Catarth. I have used five bottles and believe I am well. I observe, however, you advise in your treatise on Blood Diseases that one should continue to use it for six months after being cured, and I propose to do it. This testimonial is given from the standpoint that your Tonic merits it, and with the hope that others similarly affected may try it.

Respectfully,

H. B. SMITH.

Price, \$1 per Bottle; Six Bottles \$5.

A. B. C. CHEMICAL CO.,



H. F. Phillips & Stein.

Every one of our LAMPS is complete with 18-inch Linen Shades and Holders, and are all fitted with the latest 65-candle-power centre draught.

LAMPS.

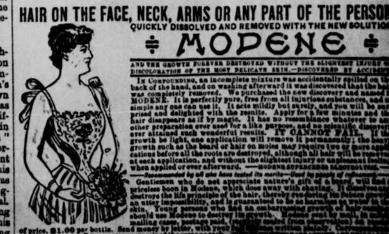
In order to reduce our immense stock we have made the following reductions: Our \$10 Brass Leader to \$8.50;

Our \$12 Nickel Leader to \$10; Our \$18 Brass to \$15; Our \$20 Nickel to \$18; Our \$25 Nickel Onyx Table to \$20.

Our line of FANCY SHADES in silk, finen, and brocade is very complete, as well as our stock of BANQUET and PARLOR LAMPS. We have also made great reductions in our DINNER SETS, of which we show the largest assortment in the city.

CHINA PALACE,

1013 MAIN STREET. NO 27-TRASMETE



Back-Ache, Ethery Pains, and Weak-ness, Soreness, Lameness, Strains, and Pain RELIEVED IN ONE MINUTE by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASIER. The first and only instantaneous pain-killer plaster, no 30-Su, WAT

PRIZES GUNTHER'S 250 Total Prizes, \$700

WORDS"TADELLA ALLOYED ZINK PEN' "Latest Invention in Writing Pens.

ST. PAUL BOOK & STATIONERY CO. T. PALE

WASHINGTON, D. C., \$1838 7th St., N. W., March 20, 1890.

SIVTY STYLES OF IRON CRAVES
J. RICE, Atlanta, Ga.
fe 23-4th 22d Suly

Set for the Money, AND NO ONE SHOWS SUCH A VARIETY OR SO LOW IN PRICE